CHAPMAN
MOONEYHAM
BROWN
BEREDO

SCREAM

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CURSE OF CARNAGE

MARVEL

SCREAM

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CLAY McLEOD CHAPMAN
WRITER

CHRIS MOONEYHAM (#1-6)
& **GARRY BROWN** (#1-5)
ARTISTS

RAIN BEREDO
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERER

JIM CHEUNG & **ROMULO FAJARDO JR.** (#1);
MARK BAGLEY, ANDY OWENS & **ROMULO FAJARDO JR.** (#2);
NICK BRADSHAW & **ROMULO FAJARDO JR.** (#3);
RYAN STEGMAN & **ROMULO FAJARDO JR.** (#4-5);
AND **GERARDO SANDOVAL** & **JAY DAVID RAMOS** (#6)
COVER ART

DANNY KHAZEM
ASSISTANT EDITOR

DEVIN LEWIS
EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

COLLECTION EDITOR **MARK D. BEAZLEY**
ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR **MAIA LOY**
ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR **LISA MONTALBANO**
SENIOR EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS **JENNIFER GRÜNWALD**
VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS **JEFF YOUNGQUIST**

BOOK DESIGNERS **SALENA MAHINA** WITH **ADAM DEL RE**
SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING **DAVID GABRIEL**
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION **TIM SMITH 3**
DIGITAL PRODUCTION **MEGHAN O'LEARY**
EDITOR IN CHIEF **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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#1

LOWER MANHATTAN.

FISHERMAN FOUND HER. THOUGHT HE WAS REELING IN THE CATCH OF A LIFETIME...

POOR BASTARD.

ANY I.D. ON HER?

NAH. I'M THINKING HOMELESS. LIKE SHE WAS IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME WHEN ***CARNAGE*** WAS LOOSE IN THE CITY.

GIVES NEW MEANING TO THE PHRASE "STREET URCHIN."

WHAT'S ***THAT*** SUPPOSED TO MEAN, CASTRO?

SEE FOR YOURSELF.

EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE, HENLEY?

I'VE SEEN ***PLENTY.*** CARNAGE, VENOM AND ALL THE REST. BUT ***THIS?***

THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE.

WE TOOK THE FISHERMAN'S STATEMENT BEFORE CUTTING HIM LOOSE.

HEH. FISHERMAN. CUT LOOSE. ANYWAY--

GET THIS: HE SAID SHE WAS ***STILL ALIVE*** WHEN HE PULLED HER OUT. STILL...MOVING.

ALL THE ***FISHY BITS*** WERE SQUIRMING ABOUT. CAN YOU IMAGINE? I DON'T NEED THAT PICTURE IN MY HEAD, THANKS.

CAN'T SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT AS IT IS. NOW I GET THIS NIGHTMARE TO LOOK FORWARD TO.

MY BOYFRIEND'S SURE GONNA BE TICKED WHEN I WAKE UP SCREAMING.

MY NAME IS ***ANDI BENTON.***

I USED TO LIVE IN ***PHILLY,*** AND FLASH THOMPSON WAS MY GYM COACH. AT THE TIME, HE WAS ALSO ***VENOM.***

AND NOW--

NOW I HAVE ***ANOTHER*** SYMBIOTE IN MY LIFE...

HAVEN'T SLEPT IN DAYS. EVERYTHING'S TOO LOUD. TOO MUCH SCREAMING IN MY HEAD.

I DON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE MYSELF. NOT ANYMORE.

...SINCE ***CLETUS KASADY*** CAME BACK TO NEW YORK.

THE WORLD KNEW HIM AS ***CARNAGE***, AND HE NEARLY KILLED ME.

BUT ANOTHER SYMBIOTE--***SCREAM***--SACRIFICED ITS HOST, PATRICIA ROBERTSON, TO SAVE ME.

AND I ENDED UP WITH--

GET OUT.

NOT SINCE ***CARNAGE.***

I SAID ***GET OUT.*** I DON'T WANT YOU IN MY HEAD. I DON'T NEED ANYONE.

AFTER ALL, NO ONE'S ***LEFT.*** EDDIE BROCK IS MISSING. I'VE GOT NO ***FAMILY.***

NO ***HOME.***

WATCH IT.

LET ME GO. PLEASE. LET ME FALL APART.

EVERYBODY ELSE HAS.

EVER SINCE MY MOM LEFT. SHE WAS THE FIRST.

NEVER LOVED ME. SHE ***NEVER*** LOVED ME.

NEVER WANTED ME.

PHILADELPHIA.
A LIFETIME AGO.

10 B

TUNK

ANDI? WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT HAP--

I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT, DAD.

TALK TO ME, HONEY... WAS IT SOMETHING AT SCHOOL?

SLAM

GO. AWAY.

GO AWAY GO AWAY GOAWAYGOOO AWAAAAAY...

-SOB-

NO!!

THE RAMONS

TOMMY

YOU CAN'T CLOSE YOURSELF OFF LIKE THIS, ANDI... NOT FROM ME.

PLEASE.

ANDI?

WHY DID MOM LEAVE?

TOMMY

THE WHO

OH, ANDI... DID THE KIDS AT SCHOOL SAY SOMETHING AGAIN?

KENDRA JENKINS SAID MOM DIDN'T ***LOVE ME***. DIDN'T ***WANT*** ME.

SO I PULLED KENDRA'S HAIR AND I STARTED TO...AND I...

I COULDN'T STOP.

YOUR MOTHER LOVED YOU VERY, VERY MUCH. YOU WERE THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO HER.

TO THE BOTH OF US.

THEN WHY DID SHE LEAVE US?

WHY DID SHE LEAVE ME?

HER LEAVING HAD ***NOTHING*** TO DO WITH YOU. NOTHING AT ALL. YOU HEAR ME?

SHE'D JUST... LOST SOMETHING, I GUESS. SOMETHING WITHIN HER. SHE NEEDED TO FIND IT.

FIND HERSELF.

MCR

IS SHE EVER GONNA... COME BACK?

I DON'T KNOW, HON... THAT'S FOR HER TO DECIDE. NOT ME. NOT YOU. AND IF SHE DOES, WELL...

"...SHE'LL KNOW WHERE TO FIND US."

THAT'S MY BED.

WHAT'S THAT?

MY BED. THAT'S MY BED. GO SLEEP SOMEWHERE ELSE.

SORRY. I--I DIDN'T KNOW THIS ONE WAS TAKEN.

WELL, NOW YOU KNOW. BETTER MOVE YER ASS BEFORE I--

--CUT IT.

AGNES! ENOUGH OF THAT.

WHAT DID WE SAY ABOUT WEAPONS? NOT IN MY HOUSE.

PLEASE, MAY...LET ME KEEP IT. JUST FOR TONIGHT?

I GOTTA... GOTTA PROTECT MYSELF.

YOU'RE SAFE HERE, AGNES. I PROMISE.

NOT HERE. *OUT THERE.*

AGNES. YOU KNOW THE RULES. I CAN'T HAVE YOU STAY IF YOU WON'T GIVE ME--

NO!

STOP!

I NEED IT I NEED IT I--

AH!

FWP

OH...

SOMETHING IN YOU. BENEATH THE SKIN. YOU...

YOU'RE ONE OF THEM.

AGNES, PLEASE--

LOOK LIKE US...BUT NOT. NOT ONE OF US. SHE'S ONE OF THEM!

SHE SAW. SENSED IT. SHE KNOWS.

ARE YOU OKAY? SHE DIDN'T CUT YOU, DID SHE?

NO. NO, I'M FINE.

I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT. AGNES IS ONE OF OUR REGULARS. I'VE KNOWN HER FOR SOME TIME.

SHE'S USUALLY QUITE HARMLESS, I SWEAR, BUT AFTER CARNAGE'S ATTACK ON THE CITY...SHE'S BEEN SPOOKED.

I DON'T THINK WE'VE MET... I'M MAY PARKER. AND YOU ARE?

UH... ANDI.

AH. I SEE. IS THIS YOUR FIRST NIGHT WITH US, ANDI?

YEAH.

WELL, THEN...

WELCOME TO F.E.A.S.T.

IT'S NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT, I KNOW...BUT WE'RE WORKING WITH WHAT WE'VE GOT.

WE'VE HAD A FEW UPS AND DOWNS LATELY, KEEPING OUR DOORS OPEN. BUT WE TRY.

DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT AIMING TO STAY FOR LONG.

NO. STAY AS LONG AS YOU WANT. AS LONG AS YOU ***NEED*** TO. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.

WE HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER.

THIS PLACE IS AS MUCH OF A HOME AS YOU NEED IT TO BE. OUR DOORS ARE ALWAYS OPEN.

THANKS AND EVERYTHING, BUT...I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A FAMILY.

IT'S YOUR CHOICE. I'LL BE HERE. GET SOME REST. MAYBE WE CAN TALK AGAIN IN THE MORNING...

CAN'T SLEEP CAN'T THINK

CAN'T GET THE SOUND OUT OF MY HEAD CAN'T.

SOMETIMES I THINK I CAN REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE IN MY MOTHER'S WOMB...

EVER HEARD OF THE *UTERINE SOUFFLE?*

LEARNED ABOUT IT IN BIO BACK IN *PHILLY.* IT'S A HISSING SOUND MADE BY THE BLOOD PASSING THROUGH THE PREGNANT UTERUS. A SYNCHRONOUS HISS INTERTWINED WITH THE PULSE OF THE BABY AND MOTHER.

THE DOCTOR CAN PRESS THEIR STETHOSCOPE AGAINST THE WOMB AND PICK UP THE SOFT BLOWING SOUND OF BLOOD

I IMAGINE WHEN THE DOC LISTENED IN ON ME, STILL IN MOM'S BELLY, IT MUST'VE SOUNDED LIKE A...

THOMPSON

♪...SCCCCCCCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAM!♪

MOMMY DIDN'T LOVE ME, DADDY DIDN'T HUG ME, NOBODY NEEDS ME...

OUTTA THE PIT, &%*$#@.

DONT YOU KNOW YOUR MOSH PIT ETIQUETTE? EVERYBODY'S GOT A RIGHT TO THEIR OWN BODY...

HANDS TO YOURSELF.

KRAK

NOW I WANNA SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAAM!

ALWAYS LOOKING FOR A FIGHT. LIKE PICKING A SCAB. I LIVE FOR THAT RIP

SHUT UP. GET OUTTA MY HEAD.

I'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE NIGHT NEXT TO ANOTHER MARSHALL STACK IF YOU DON'T--

HEY!

WHERE YOU RUNNING, SWEETIE? DIDN'T YOUR MAMA TELL YOU IT'S DANGEROUS TO BE OUT LATE...

...ALL ALONE?

FLIK

SSSH. WHATEVER YOU DO...

...DON'T MAKE A SOUND.

TOO LATE.

THE ONLY THING I STILL HAVE INSIDE ME... ALL I HAVE LEFT TO HOLD ON TO ANYMORE...

ALL I EVER WANT TO DO IS...

SCREAM.

WE LOOK FOR YOU. SSSEEK YOU OUT. DANGLING OURSELVES LIKE BAIT.

NEVER FAIL... YOU ALWAYS COME NIBBLING.

CRRRNCH

BUT YOU NEVER REALIZE YOU'VE BEEN HOOKED.

WHEN WILL YOU EVER LEARN?

THISSS IS OUR BODY. NOT YOURS.

SOME TOUGH GUY. YOU WET YOURSELF. JUST LIKE A...

...BABY.

PLEASE...

WHY DO YOU MAKE IT SO EASY FOR USSS?

SO TIRED OF SCREWING AROUND. PLAYING GAMES DELAYING THE INEVITABLE

SHUT UP. SHUT UP. SHUT UP. SHUT UP. SHUTUPSHUTUPSHUT

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT. NO ONE FOR ME. COACH IS DEAD. NEVER KNEW MY MOTHER.

EVEN BROCK'S VANISHED*

WHO'D NOTICE IF I WEREN'T HERE? WHO'D MISS ME IF I WERE TO JUST--

*EDITOR'S NOTE: EDDIE BROCK'S *VANISHED?!* WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT? CHECK *VENOM #21,* VENOMANIACS! --DEVIN

--DISAPPEAR?

USSSS

WEEE WOULD NOTICE

NO!

LET ME GO LET ME GO LET ME

plink

"Uncanny the place is...

"Thence upward ascendeth the surging of waters, wan to the welkin, when the wind is stirring...

"The weathers unpleasing, till the air groweth gloomy...

"...And the heavens lower."

YOUR BARDS WERE WRONG. THEIR ERRONEOUS POEMS **FALSE.**

LIES. ALL LIES. CENTURIES OF HYPOCRISY.

FANTASIES.

THE TIME TO HEAR THE TRUE TALE, TO SING THE SONG OF MY SON, IS NEARLY UPON US...

UPON ***YOU***, MY CHILDREN.

WE SHALL REWRITE YOUR TOMES. ***CORRECT*** YOUR FICTIONS.

TELL THE STORY AS IT WAS ***MEANT*** TO BE TOLD. IN A CHORUS OF WAILS.

OF SCREAMS.

BUT FIRST... I MUST STRENGTHEN MYSELF. MUST FEED.

MUST CONTINUE TO...

...CREATE A FAMILY.

plnk

FINDING OUR VOICE

EMPEROR KITCHEN

YUMMY CO.

SHUT UP.

AHEAD

HAVE NO VOICE NOT YET. BUT GETTING LOUDER

PLEASE. JUST GET OUT OF MY HEAD. LEAVE ME ALONE.

I DON'T NEED YOU!

TOO MANY VOICES. TOO LOUD. CAN'T THINK.

MUST SHOUT TO BE HEARD MUST--

--SCREAM.

HSSSSSSSSSSSSS...

OH--OH GOD--

SSSSSSSSSSSSSS...

GET--GET AWAY--

DO YOU HEAR USS

OH...

LET US PROTECT YOU LET US IN

LET US HELP LET US OUT LET US FREE LET US SCREAM LET US SCREAM

LET US SCREEEAM

SOMETHING FAMILIAR, AN ECHO OF CARNAGE OF SYMBIOTES BUT NOT THE SAME

SPULCH

THEY SMELL OF THE SEWER

OF THE SEA.

THEY SSMELL JUST AS BAD ON THE INSIDE AS OUT

SPPLCK

SSKRREEE!

SO MANY FORGOTTEN BONES

HHHSSSSSSSS...

THEIR BODIES ARE A MENAGERIE OF CARCASSES

CRNCH

BLOATED CORPSES LOST TO THE DEPTHS

TO ROT AT THE WATER'S BOTTOM

HHCK...

HCCK HSSS...

CRRNCH

ABANDONED FORGOTTEN AND YET

WHAT BRINGS THEM BACK?

HCK...

WHAT HAS BROUGHT YOU TO MEEE?

CRRRNCH

HHSSSSSSS...

LET US GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU. LET USS SSSEEEE.

WHAT KIND OF CREATURES ARE THESE?

SO FLIMSY. SO WEAK. LIKE PULLING OFF THE LEGS OF AN ANT.

ALL IT TAKES IS ONE SIMPLE TUG, AND THEY ALL--

--COME TO PIECES.

IS THISSS THE BEST YOU CAN DO?

SUCH SSPIRIT

NOW WE ARE IMPRESSSSED

CRZCH

DISGUSTING

LET THE GUTTERS TAKE YOU

LET THE SEWERS WASH YOU AWAY

plip

COME BACK TO ME, MY CHILD...

COME HOME...

GASSSP

WHAT DID WE... WHAT HAVE WE...

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!

PROTECTED YOU

NO...NO, NO, NO...NO, NO, NOT AGAIN. NOT NOW.

NOT THIS.

OVER NOW SSAFE AGAIN

NO! I'M NOT SAFE! I'LL NEVER BE SAFE! NOT WITH YOU INSIDE ME.

I WANT YOU OUT, GOT THAT? I WANT YOU OUT OF MY HEAD.

OUT OF MY LIFE.

SSKRCH

DAYS LATER.

BEEN QUIET FOR SO LONG NOW. TOO QUIET. THE SILENCE IS DRIVING ME UP THE WALL.

NO HOME. NO FAMILY. NO HOPE.

KIDS FOR SALE...GET YER KIDS HALF OFF... PICK UP YOUR OWN BUNDLE O' JOY TODAY.

NO MORE VOICES. NO MORE SCREAMS. NOTHING BUT...

...ME.

HEY, YO, ANDI...SOMEBODY'S ASKING FOR YOU. SOME WOMAN.

SHE SAYS SHE'S YOUR MOTHER. YA BELIEVE THAT?

I DON'T HAVE A MOTHER.

...ANDI?

I...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...

I FOUND YOU.

IS THAT REALLY YOU?

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU, LADY? *HUH?* WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO--

ANDI. ANDI. LOOK AT ME.

LOOK.

IT'S ME.

GOT A LOTTA &#$%ING NERVE, SAYING $&%# LIKE THIS TO ME.

YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST BLEEDING HEART TO WANNA SAVE ME?

GET IN &#$%ING LINE.

YOU WERE BORN AT 6:03 A.M. ON OCTOBER 27.

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AT ST. MARY'S, BUT...AS YOUR DAD DROVE US TO THE HOSPITAL, THE RIGHT REAR TIRE POPPED.

WE ALMOST WRECKED RIGHT THERE ON THE HIGHWAY. YOU ENDED UP BEING BORN IN THE BACKSEAT OF OUR CHEVY.

MMM...

...MOM?

IT'S ME, BABY. I'M HERE. I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR YOU...

NO

IS...IS IT REALLY YOU?

I CAN'T BELIEVE I FINALLY FOUND YOU. I PROMISE, I *PROMISE*...

NO NO DON'T LISTEN

...I'LL *NEVER* LET YOU GO.

NO NO NO DON'T NO NO DON'T LEAVE US NO NO NO NO NO DON'T GO NO NO NO NO

NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NOOOOOOOOOOOO

#2

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONG I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU...

LIAR. DON'T LISTEN TO HER.

BUT WHAT IF IT'S.

NO. NOT HER. NOT HER AT ALL. SOMETHING...ELSE.

IS IT... IS IT REALLY YOU?

IT'S REALLY ME.

YOUR MOTHER.

YOU DON'T GET TO CALL YOURSELF THAT!

JUST BECAUSE YOU GAVE BIRTH TO ME DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE MY **MOM.**

BUT I WANT IT. WANT **HER.**

NO NO NO NO NONONOOOO

YOU CAN'T JUST WALK BACK INTO MY LIFE AND PRETEND EVERYTHING'S NORMAL. **NOTHING'S** NORMAL ANYMORE.

DAD WAS **MURDERED.** DID YOU EVEN **KNOW** THAT?

WHERE WERE YOU?

I LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR YOU. I NEVER GAVE UP. NEVER GAVE UP ON FINDING **YOU.**

THEN I HEARD YOU... SO LOUD. SO STRONG. AND I KNEW, **I KNEW,** THAT WAS MY CHILD.

LIES. NOT HER. NOT YOUR MOTHER.

STOP!

WHAT'S WRONG?

IS IT... IS IT REALLY YOU? DON'T LIE TO ME.

THERE'S A PART OF ME IN YOU. THERE ALWAYS HAS BEEN.

I NEED THIS. NEED **HER**. PLEASE. LET IT BE REAL.

DON'T. SHE'S TRYING TO WEAKEN US. SSSOFTEN US.

I CAN FEEL IT CALLING ME EVEN NOW. I **FOUND** YOU.

LET IT REALLY BE HER. JUST SO I CAN SAY IT ONCE...

NO!

WE'RE **FAMILY.**

YOU'RE MINE NOW.

WANT THIS. NEED THIS.

JUST HOLD ON. HOLD HER.

DON'T LET GO.

DON'T...

WHAT THE...

NO. PLEASE NO...

NO NO NO NO

NOOOO

...M-MOM?

NO.

I BELIEVED HER. OH GOD, FOR JUST A MOMENT, I--

LET US TAKE OVER PROTECT YOU FROM THE PAIN

SHIELD YOUR HEART

TIME TO HURT THE ONES WE LOVE THE MOST

THERE'S MY GIRL...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I FELL FOR IT EVEN FOR JUST A SECOND

NEVER YOUR MOTHER. WE HAVE NO FAMILY

NO FAMILY BUT EACH OTHER.

WAIT-- THE SEAFOOD WHAT IS IT *DOING?*

SPLOOSH

WHAT ISS THISSS?

NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS.

dck dck dck dck

WELL, NOTHING EXCEPT--

SYMBIOTES.

HAVE YOU COME TO PLAY WITH USSS?

LET'S PLAY.

LOOKING FOR ME?

LOOKING FOR US.

SNAP

YOU ARE ANNOYING US NOW. LITTLE PESSSTS.

ONLY PRETENDING TO BE YOUR MOTHER. LYING TO USSS

SO, WHAT? SOMEONE'S MANIPULATING SYMBIOTES AND SENDING THEM AFTER US? BUT...*HOW?* AND *WHY?*

TO SEPARATE USSS, PULL USSS APART.

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

SPLAT

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

SYMBIOTES ALWAYS BOND WITH HUMAN HOSTS. RARELY DEAD THINGS. RARELY COLD THINGS.

THESE ARE DIFFERENT. NO LIFE IN THEM AT ALL.

SOMEONE IS USING THEM TO HUNT US.

SHA-

RUT

TO WEAR US DOWN.

BUT CANNOT SENSE WHO.

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHO SSENT YOU?

THAK

THAK

THAK

THAK

FREEZE! PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE--

--AIR.

IT FELT SO REAL. SHE FELT REAL.

WHEN I HUGGED HER...HELD HER IN MY ARMS...I BELIEVED IT WAS REALLY HER. SHE'D COME BACK FOR ME...

FOR JUST THAT MOMENT, NOTHING ELSE MATTERED.

I BELONGED SOMEWHERE. WITH SOMEONE.

I'D FOUND A HOME.

WE ARE YOUR HOME.

WE NEVER HAD ANYTHING. ANYONE. FOR YEARS, WE NEVER EVEN HAD A NAME.

WE NEVER HAD A MOTHER. OUR FATHER ABANDONED US.

ONLY US NOW.

ONLY SCREAM.

SSHIP

YOU. I SAW YOU. KNEW IT WAS YOU.

GOT YOU NOW.

SHUK

YOU? LOOK AT YOU... SO OLD. SO FRAIL.

WHY, YOU'RE NOTHING BUT SKIN AND...

...BONES.

SHIP

BE NOT AFRAID. I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.

A GIFT.

TO HELP YOU SEE THE LIGHT.

F.E.A.S.T.

ANDI? YOU CAME BACK... I WAS WORRIED YOU WOULDN'T.

DON'T GET TOO EXCITED, MAY. IT'S JUST FOR TONIGHT. JUST UNTIL I GET BACK ON MY FEET.

STAY AS LONG AS YOU NEED. YOU KNOW OUR DOORS ARE ALWAYS OPEN. THAT'S A PROMISE.

SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE.

JUST NEED A HOME SOMEWHERE THAT FEELS SAFE. EVEN FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE

WE HAVE A HOME IN EACH OTHER.

I KEEP THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING THAT *THING* SAID.

SHE SAID SHE WAS LOOKING FOR ME. SEARCHING FOR ME. AT LEAST I THOUGHT SHE MEANT *ME*. BUT WHAT IF...

...WHAT IF SHE WAS LOOKING FOR *YOU*?

AAH GFFFTT FRRMM...

...MMUUUTHRRRRRRRRRR

SNAP

AAH!

SENSE THEM. A FAINT TRACE. DISTANT BUT EXISTENT...

SYMBIOTES. LIKE BEFORE. WATERED DOWN. DERIVATIVE OFFSHOOTS. BARELY TETHERED TO THE REST...

HELP ME! HELP!

GET THEM OFF! GET THEM--

UULCH--

OH OH GOD OH GET IT OFF GET IT--

HULP!

AAA AAAH

LIKE THREADS. TINY MARIONETTE SSTRINGS.

BUT THE QUESTION REMAINS.

UUUUH.

WHO'S CONTROLLING THEM?

YOU

CAN WE SAVE THEM? ANY OF THEM?

TOO LATE FOR THEM. DROWNED FROM THE INSIDE OUT

SSOMETHING INSIDE YOU. SOMETHING THAT SHOULDN'T BE.

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU--

...EXTRACT IT.

LET'S SSEE IF WE CAN'T...

SLURP

IF WE CAN'T SAVE THEM, WE SHOULD RUN.

OH, GOD. I'M A PASSENGER...

BRINE. SSMELLS OF THE DEPTHS. DEAD THINGS BELOW.

AND SCREAM ISN'T LISTENING.

[illegible]

[illegible]

KRAK

THP

STOP!

SHUK

PRE-CREATION.

"I SAW GOD."

IT IS TIME.

TIME TO BE BORN.

GO, MY CHILDREN...

GO AND FEAST.

SHIK

"Then the day was done as the dragon would have it...

"He no longer would wait on the wall but departed. Fire-impelled, flaming...

"The dragon began then to vomit forth fire...

"...to burn the great manor; the blaze then glimmered...

"For anquish to earlmen, not anything living...

"...was the hateful air-qoer willing to leave there...

"The war of the worm widely was noticed."

"I MUST HAVE THE CHILD."

THE ONE CALLED **SCREAM.**

SO YOUNG. FULL OF STRENGTH. I SEE SOMETHING OF MYSELF IN IT. WHAT I ONCE WAS, WHEN I WAS JUST NEWLY BORN.

FRESH FROM GOD'S VEINS.

ITS HOST IS WEAK. BORN OF FLESH AND BLOOD AND **BONE.**

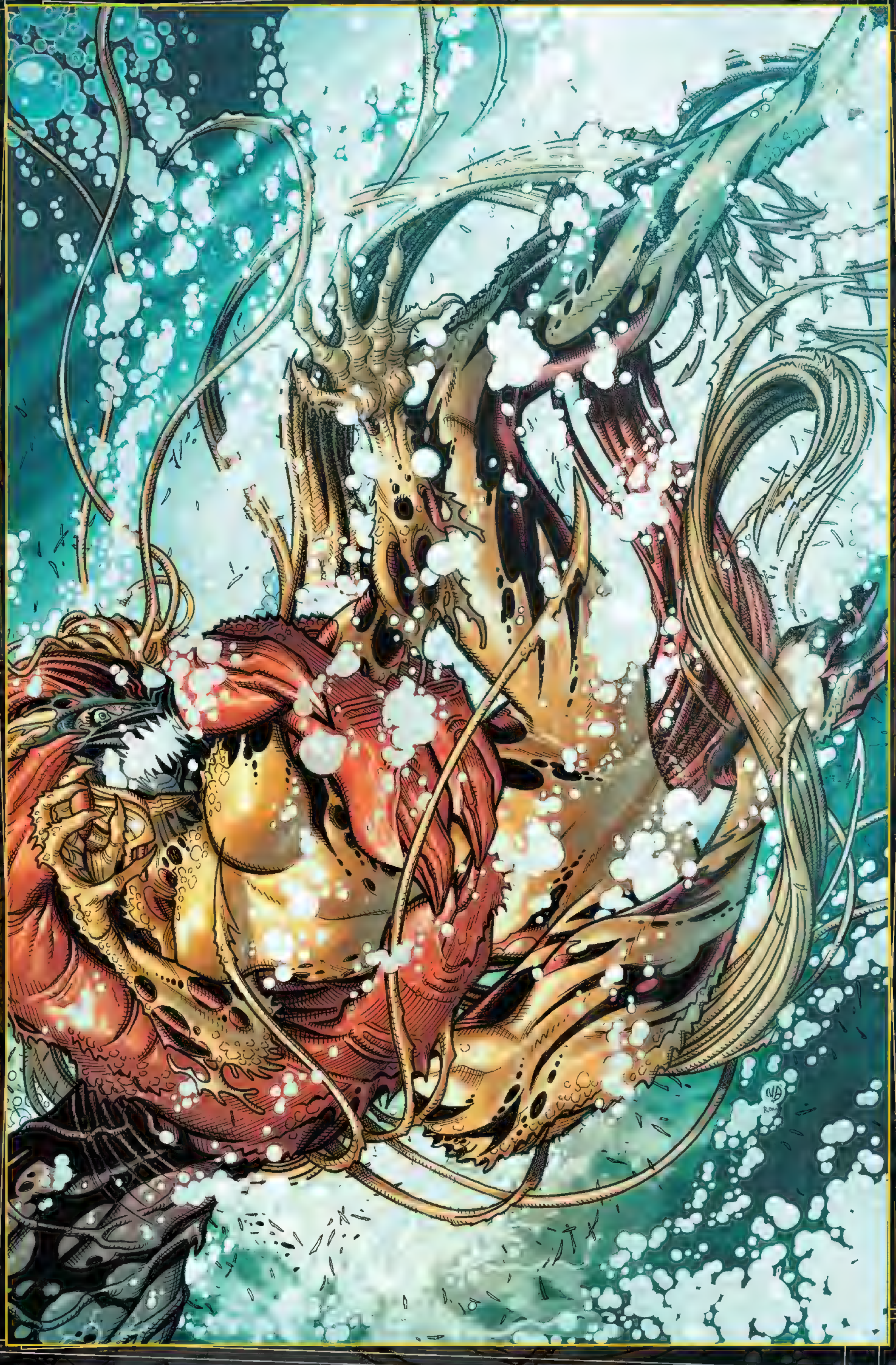
BUT NOT FOR LONG. FOR **KNULL** IS COMING. AND PERHAPS HE WILL LET ME KEEP SCREAM FOR MYSELF.

TO SHELTER. TO CALL MY OWN.

TO **MOTHER.**

#1 VARIANT BY

STANLEY "ARTGERM" LAU



#3

With sorrow one paid for his evening repose, as often betid them...

While Grendel held the gold-bedecked palace...

SPLLCH

...ill-deeds performing, till his end overtook him...

RRROOOAR!

Death for his sins.

'Twas seen very clearly, known unto earth-folk, that still an avenger...

HYYYAAAAHHH!

Outlived the loathed one, long since the sorrow caused by the struggle...

SPLLLAT

KABOOOM

The mother of Grendel, Devil-shaped woman, her woe ever minded...

Who was held to inhabit the horrible waters, the cold-flowing currents...

Grendel's mother moreover eager and gloomy, was anxious to go on her mournful mission, mindful of vengeance for the death of her son.

she came then to Heorot where the Armor-Dane earlmen all through the building were lying in slumber...

WOMP

she grasped in its gore; grief was renewed then in homes and houses...

'Twas no happy arrangement in both of the quarters to barter and purchase with lives of their friends.

WHAT A MESS.

MA'AM...? HEY. SORRY. I, UH... I NEED YOUR HELP.

DON'T TRUST HIM

YOU'RE MY ONLY WITNESS. EVERYBODY ELSE IS...

YOU'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT. ALL I'VE GOT.

WHAT COULD'VE DONE... *THIS?*

WHAT DID YOU SEE?

I...I SAW...

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME.

TRY ME. YOU'D BE SURPRISED.

I'VE SEEN SOME PRETTY CRAZY--

$#@!

...UUUHH

YOOOOUU

KRAK

YOOOOUU

GET BACK! GET *BACK!*

MMUUTHRRR WAAITS FOR YOOOOU

BEEELOOOOOW

HUULHUUULHYULLP

SPLLCH

SPLLCH

SPLLCH

CRAZY ENOUGH FOR YOU, OFFICER HENLEY?

MAYBE I SPOKE TOO SOON. WANNA TELL ME WHAT THE HELL *THAT* WAS?

WHAT CAN I SAY...?

SPLLCH

"BAD STUFF FOLLOWS ME AROUND."

MAYBE THE COP CAN HELP US.

NO. NO GALLANT PRINCE TO SSAVE THE DAY. NO WHITE KNIGHT. JUST US NOW.

WE SENSE A MASSIVE SYMBIOTIC PRESENCE. CLOSER NOW. STRONGER *UNDER* THE WATER.

A TRAP.

YEAH, WELL... THAT *SYMBIOTIC PRESENCE* TRIED BRINGING THE FIGHT TO US, SO NOW WE'RE BRINGING THE FIGHT TO *IT*.

AND GALLANT PRINCE? *PLEASE.*

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL, MY MOM ALWAYS READ TO ME FROM THIS MUSTY-SMELLING BOOK OF GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES.

I'D BEG HER TO READ AND REREAD "RAPUNZEL."

SPLASH

I WAS OBSESSED WITH THAT STORY AS A KID

RAPUNZEL RAPUNZEL

...LET DOWN YOUR HAIR.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING TO ME? MY BONES FEEL LIKE THEY'RE LENGTHENING...IS THERE *FLUID* IN MY LUNGS?

THINK OF IT AS AMNIOTIC FLUID. IT'LL HELP YOU *BREATHE UNDERWATER.*

THIS FAIRY TALE YOUR MOTHER READ TO YOU... DOES IT REMIND YOU OF HER?

SOMETIMES, KIDS ONLY REMEMBER THE PART OF THE STORY WHERE THE PRINCESS LETS DOWN HER HAIR.

THAT'S $%&#@, IF YOU ASK ME... THE PART I CAN NEVER FORGET'S THE BEGINNING.

A LONELY COUPLE WANT A CHILD. WHEN THE WIFE FINALLY GETS PREGNANT, SHE HAS ALL KINDS OF CRAZY CRAVINGS.

SHE NOTICES SOME RAMPION GROWING IN THE GARDEN NEXT DOOR--A WITCH'S GARDEN--AND REFUSES TO EAT ANYTHING ELSE. SHE STARVES HERSELF.

HER HUSBAND SNEAKS INTO THE WITCH'S GARDEN AND STEALS SOME RAMPIONS FOR HER.

THE HUSBAND GETS CAUGHT OF COURSE

SHE'LL LET HIM LIVE, LET HIS WIFE EAT ALL THE RAPUNZEL SALAD HER STOMACH CAN TAKE...

...AS LONG AS HE GIVES UP THEIR FIRSTBORN.

WHAT KINDA MESSED-UP PARENTS WOULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

SO THE WITCH STRIKES A DEAL WITH HIM...

AND WHAT ABOUT THE WITCH? ALL SHE WANTED WAS A DAUGHTER TO CALL HER OWN.

SHE JUST WANTED TO BE A...

...MOM.

HELLO, MY CHILD...

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME.

WE WON'T FALL FOR YOUR TRICKS THISS TIME, PUPPET.

SO STRONG. SO FULL OF FIRE. RAGE.

IT MAKES USS SO HAPPY. SO PROUD.

...CHOKE ON THEM.

SSSS

WELCOME HOME, DAUGHTER.

COME TO ME, CHILD. COME TO YOUR MOTHER.

I AM NO CHILD. AND YOU ARE *NOT* OUR MOTHER.

I AM THE MOTHER OF ALL DEAD THINGS. I CAN BE A MOTHER TO *YOU.*

NO!

SUCH A FUSSY CHILD. STOP SQUIRMING. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.

YOU ALREADY KNOW THE TRUTH. I *KNOW* YOU'VE SEEN IT.

GOD IS COMING.

SKAK

YOUR *HOST* MEANS NOTHING TO ME.

YOU ARE NOT OUR *MOTHER.*

SURELY HE WILL LET ME HAVE ONE. JUST ONE. ONE CHILD TO CALL MY OWN. TO LOVE.

YOU CANNOT HAVE USSS.

"US"? HA! I DO NOT WANT "US." I ONLY WANT... YOU.

DON'T YOU SEE? I WISH TO *SAVE* YOU.

WHEN KNULL COMES, HE SHALL DECIMATE EVERY LIVING THING...YOUR HOST WILL DIE--AND YOU WITH IT-- IF YOU DO NOT LISTEN.

FINE, THEN. HAVE IT YOUR WAY. LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO...

...YOUR *FAMILY.*

BUT *FAMILY* ALL THE SAME.

DISTANT RELATIVES, REALLY. COUSINS OF OUR KIND. TWICE AND THRICE REMOVED.

BLOOD IS BLOOD.

AND OUR BLOOD IS OUR BOND.

PRESSURE. CAN FEEL IT ALL AROUND. PUSHING. PRESSING AGAINST US.

PEELING AWAY AT OUR SKIN. TEARING US APART

WORMING ITS WAY IN. DROWNING US.

IT WANTS TO MAKE US ONE OF ITS OWN. A DEAD THING. A COLD, DEAD THING.

NOOO!

SKKK

SKKK

SKKK

NOT OUR MOTHER.
SHUK
POK
NOT OUR FAMILY.
NOT ONE OF YOU.
NOT YOU. NOTHING LIKE YOU.
WE ARE SSSCREAM!
DON'T YOU SEE, MY CHILD? DOWN HERE...
FFFFRRRRWOOSH
...NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU SCREAM.

BUURNS BOTH COLD AND HOT

DON'T LET ME GO YOU CAN'T I NEED YOU PLEASE

CAAN'T ESSCAPE IT

YOU'RE ALL I HAVE LEFT

FFHRRRWWOOSH

FFHRRRR

CAN'T

NO PLEASE DON'T GO DON'T LET ME GO DON'T

GO DON'T LEAVE ME PLEEEASE

GODONTLETME GODONTLEAVEME DONTIMNOTHING

PLEASE

GAAAAAASP!

THE RAMONS

MCR

THE WHO

I DON'T... I DON'T FEEL CONNECTED ANYMORE. IT'S...

...GONE. I'M ALONE.

...ALWAYS SUCH A STRONG-WILLED GIRL. EVEN WHEN SHE...

DID YOU KNOW, WHEN SHE WAS ONLY 5, SHE USED TO...

ANDI! DID WE WAKE YOU? WE WERE BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'D SLIPPED INTO A COMA.

GUESS WHO DECIDED TO STOP BY AND PAY A VISIT?

...COACH?

HEY THERE, ANDI...

"...LONG TIME, NO SEE."

OUR FAMILY WILL BE ***REUNITED***. AND YOU...YOU WILL BE SPARED. HE WILL GRANT ME THIS-- THIS ***GIFT***.

NOW COME TO YOUR MOTHER. LET ME HOLD YOU.

#4

PLEASE LET THIS BE REAL PLEASE LET THIS REALLY BE HAPPENING. PLEASE LET IT REALLY BE.

...COACH?

MOM? DAD? YOU CAN'T BE HERE. YOU'RE...

...DEAD.

THIS IS WRONG.

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO HER? IT'S LIKE SHE DOESN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE US...

COME AND JOIN US.

SOMETHING IS WRONG ABOUT ALL THIS.

JUST LET GO.

NONE OF THIS FEELS. RIGHT.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH I WANT IT TO BE TRUE.

TO BE *REAL*.

IT WON'T FEEEL SOO LONELY ANYMORE, ANDI...

YOOU CAN BE WITH USS. A FAMILY. FOREEEVER...

I CAN FEEL IT. THE WATER ALL AROUND. WORMING ITS WAY INSIDE.

SWALLOWING ME.

COME ON, KID...HOP ON IN.

THE WATER'S FINE.

IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO GIVE UP. JUST... LET GO.

LET THE WATER TAKE ME.

WASH OVER.

ISN'T THIS WHAT I WANTED? TO BE HERE? WITH MY FAMILY?

WITH FLASH?

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS STOP FIGHTING. QUIT RESISTING. JUST...

LET

GO.

NO

IT'S... OKAY... BETTER THIS WAY...

HAPPIER IN THE...

...COLD

DON'T LET GO

FEEL NOTHING.

FIGHT

NUMBNESS SPREADING.

NEED YOU

MY HANDS MY FEET MY LIPS MY

NEED US

N-NO LONGER ALONE

JUST THE WATER JUST THE COLD JUST

LIES NEVER ALONE NOT WITH US NOW FIGHT

FIGHT AS ONE

SPLASHBOOM

AS

SCREEEAM

YOUR RAGE FED US. NURTURED US FOR SO LONG.

CHOMP

THERE WAS SO MUCH ANGER WITHIN YOU. LIKE A FIRE. IT BURNED.

YOUR ANGER MADE YOU SUCH A *POTENT* HOST.

CHAK

WE CRAVED YOUR FURY. YOUR DEMONIC FIRE. WE HUNGERED FOR IT. *NEEDED* IT.

BUT THERE IS SOMETHING STRONGER IN YOU. SOMETHING MORE POWERFUL THAN WRATH.

LOVE.

WE SENSE IT EVEN NOW, GROWING INSIDE YOU, EVEN IF YOU--

KRAK

LOOK AT YOU. CLINGING TO YOUR HOST AS IF SHE WERE YOUR FAVORITE BLANKET.

HOW SWEET.

BUT NOW IS THE TIME TO DO AWAY WITH SUCH CHILDISH THINGS.

THAK

YOUR HOST IS BENEATH YOU, CHILD. SHE ***CHEAPENS*** YOU. DEMEANS YOU.

ONLY YOUR ***MOTHER*** CAN SEE YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL. WHAT YOU SHALL BECOME.

YOUR ***BIG MOTHER.***

YOU ARE ***NOT*** OUR MOTHER.

IS THAT SO? I AM BEFORE ALL TIME. I AM ***ANCIENT.***

LET ME SHOW YOU JUST WHAT KIND OF MOTHER I CAN BE.

YOU KNOW *NOTHING* OF LOVE. WHAT IT IS TO FEEL LOVE.

I HAVE FELT PAIN. FELT WRATH... I HAD TO WATCH THE ONE THEY CALLED ***BEOWULF*** SLAUGHTER MY OWN GRENDEL.

I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO KINDLE MY IRE IN THE DEEP. THE ***COLD***. IT WAS ALL I HAD TO KEEP ME WARM FOR CENTURIES.

AND ONCE I WOKE UP* AND, IN TIME, CAME TO MY SENSES, I SAW THAT BEOWULF IS NOW CALLED ***THOR***, OUR KIND ARE CALLED ***DRAGONS*** AND YET SOMEHOW ***NOTHING HAS CHANGED.***

THEN I FOUND ***YOU***.

YOU, MY CHILD...YOUR ***STRENGTH***....IT FILLED ME WITH SUCH WARMTH. IT ***BURNED***.

*BACK IN ***CAPTAIN MARVEL #20*** (2001), TRUE BELIEVERS!

IF THAT IS NOT A MOTHER'S LOVE, THEN...WHAT IS?

OUR KIND CARES NOT FOR LOVE. FOR ***FAMILY***.

BUT AFTER AN ***EPOCH*** ON THIS INFESTED ROCK, SUBMERGED IN ITS MUCK AND MIRE...YOU HAVE GIVEN ME LIFE. GIVEN ME ***WARMTH***.

I WILL NOT SHARE YOU WITH THIS...THIS ***PIFFLING TRIFLE***.

IF I MUST TAKE AWAY YOUR RATTY BLANKET, YOUR POOR LITTLE POPPET...

...THEN SO BE IT.

LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU.

SHE'S TRYING TO ***SEPARATE*** US! FEEL HER CLAW COMING BETWEEN US, AND! ***BENEATH*** OUR ***SKIN***!

NO NO NO NO NO NO--

HHHYUUULCH.

YOU'LL THANK ME FOR IT LATER.

POK

WHEN GOD COMES...

...WHEN THIS WORLD IS FINALLY OURS AND THESE VERMIN ARE NOTHING BUT DUST...

THOOM

...YOU WILL SEE EXACTLY WHAT IT IS THAT I SEE IN YOU. YOUR *TRUE POTENTIAL.*

WHAT I HAVE *ALWAYS* SENSED WAS WITHIN YOU.

KLIK KLIK KLIK

KLIK KLIK KLIK

OH GOD, THEY'RE SLIPPING IN...

WHAT I KNOW YOU CAN BE.

I CAN FEEL THEM AGAINST MY SKIN...

WHAT YOU ARE.

A *DEMIGOD.*

YOU ARE MEANT TO RULE. TO SERVE YOUR PROGENITOR... WITH ME.

WE ARE NOT YOUR CHILD!

WE ARE NOT FAMILY!

WE ARE SCREAM!

BAM

ISN'T THAT ALWAYS THE WAY WITH UNRULY CHILDREN?

THEY ALWAYS THINK THEY KNOW BETTER THAN THEIR BEGETTERS...

THUK

FAMILY IS NOT BOUND BY BLOOD.

OUR BOND IS STRONGER THAN YOURS. DEEPER.

WE ARE OFFICIALLY *CUTTING* OURSELVES OFF FROM *YOUR* SIDE OF THE FAMILY.

YOU SPEAK TO ME OF YOUR LINEAGE? *YOUR BIRTHRIGHT?*

SMAT

YOU KNOW NOTHING OF YOUR MAKERS!

SHE'S RIGHT BEHIND US! SHE'S GAINING ON US.

MUST MOVE. MUST ESCAPE. MUST--

FLY

IT'S TRUE. YOU ARE THE ONLY FAMILY I HAVE LEFT.

DO YOU NOT SEE? OUR BOND IS UNBREAKABLE NOW.

AS LONG AS WE ARE CONNECTED, AS LONG AS WE ARE ONE, YOU WILL ALWAYS HAVE A FAMILY.

YOU WILL NEVER BE ALONE

ONE OF THE HARDEST LESSONS IN LIFE IS LETTING GO...

WHETHER IT'S YOUR HOST, YOUR POPPET...

CHANGE IS NEVER EASY, CHILD.

WE FIGHT TO HOLD ON... WE FIGHT TO LET GO.

HERE. BEFORE WE SAY GOOD NIGHT TO YOUR HOST, LET ME TUCK HER IN...

...AND TELL HER A BEDTIME STORY.

ONE WITH *MONSTERS*.

Quick was Beowulf brought, as day was dawning in the dusk of the morning... Whether God all gracious would grant him a respite After the woe he had suffered...

A mighty crime-worker, her kinsman avenging, And henceforth hath 'stablished her hatred unyielding...

Land-people heard I, liegemen, this saying, Dwellers in halls, they had seen very often A pair of such mighty march-striding creatures, Far-dwelling spirits, holding the moorlands...

One of them wore, as well they might notice, The image of woman, the other one wretched In quise of a man wandered in exile, except he was huger than any of earthmen...

Earth-dwelling people entitled him Grendel In days of yore: They know not their father...

Whe'r ill-going spirits any were borne him ever before. They guard the wolf-coverts, lands inaccessible, wind-beaten nesses...

Fearfullest fen-deeps, where a flood from the mountains 'neath mists of the nesses netherward rattles...

The stream under earth:
not far is it henceward
Measured by mile-lengths
that the mere-water
standeth...

Which forests hang over,
with frost-whiting covered,
A firm-rooted forest, the
floods overshadow...

Fly to the forest,
firm-antlered he-deer,
spurred from afar,
his spirit he yieldeth...

His life on the shore,
ere in he will venture
To cover his head...

Uncanny the place is:
Thence upward ascendeth
the surging of waters,
Wan to the welkin, when
the wind is stirring...

The weathers unpleasing,
till the air groweth gloomy,
And the heavens lower...

Her footprints were seen then
Widely in wood-paths, her
way o'er the bottoms,
Where she faraway fared
o'er fen-country murky...

The son of the athelings
then went o'er the stony,
Declivitous cliffs, the
close-covered passes...

Narrow passages,
paths unfrequented,
Nesses abrupt,
nicker-haunts many...

He onward advanced
to view the surroundings,
Till he found unawares
woods of the mountain...

O'er hoar-stones hanging,
holt-wood unjoyful;
The water stood under,
welling and gory...

Beowulf donned then his
battle-equipments,
Cared little for life...

Must the wave-deeps explore,
that war might be powerless
To harm the great hero...

And the hilted hand-sword
was Hrunting entitled,
Old and most excellent
'mong all of the treasures...

Its blade was of iron,
blotted with poison,
Hardened with gore;
it failed not in battle
Any hero under heaven in
hand who it brandished...

Who ventured to take the terrible journeys,
The battle-field sought; not the earliest occasion
That deeds of daring 'twas destined to 'complish.

DON'T YOU SEE? THE STORIES TOLD OF OUR KIND...

...THEY WERE WRITTEN TO MAKE THESE PESTS TREMBLE. TO *FEAR US.*

TO HERALD GOD'S ARRIVAL.

WE ARE NOT MEANT TO BOND WITH THEM. TO POLLUTE OUR MAJESTY.

THEY ARE PARASITES TO OUR KIND.

YOUR HOST GAINS YOUR STRENGTH WHILE SAPPING YOUR GRANDEUR.

WHEN GOD COMES, I WILL SHOW HIM WHAT YOU ARE *TRULY* CAPABLE OF...

YOU WILL SEE YOUR OWN MAGNIFICENCE. WHAT I SEE IN YOU.

BUT FIRST... WE MUST RIP OFF THE BANDAGE.

THIS MIGHT HURT...FOR A MOMENT... BUT SOON ENOUGH...

...WE SHALL BE REUNITED WITH GOD. WE SHALL EAT AT HIS TABLE.

WE SHALL RULE. AS ONE.

HURRY, ANDI

GO NOW GO

GO!

TOO FAR DOWN.

TOO DEEP.

NOT GONNA MAKE IT.

CHEST IS BURNING.

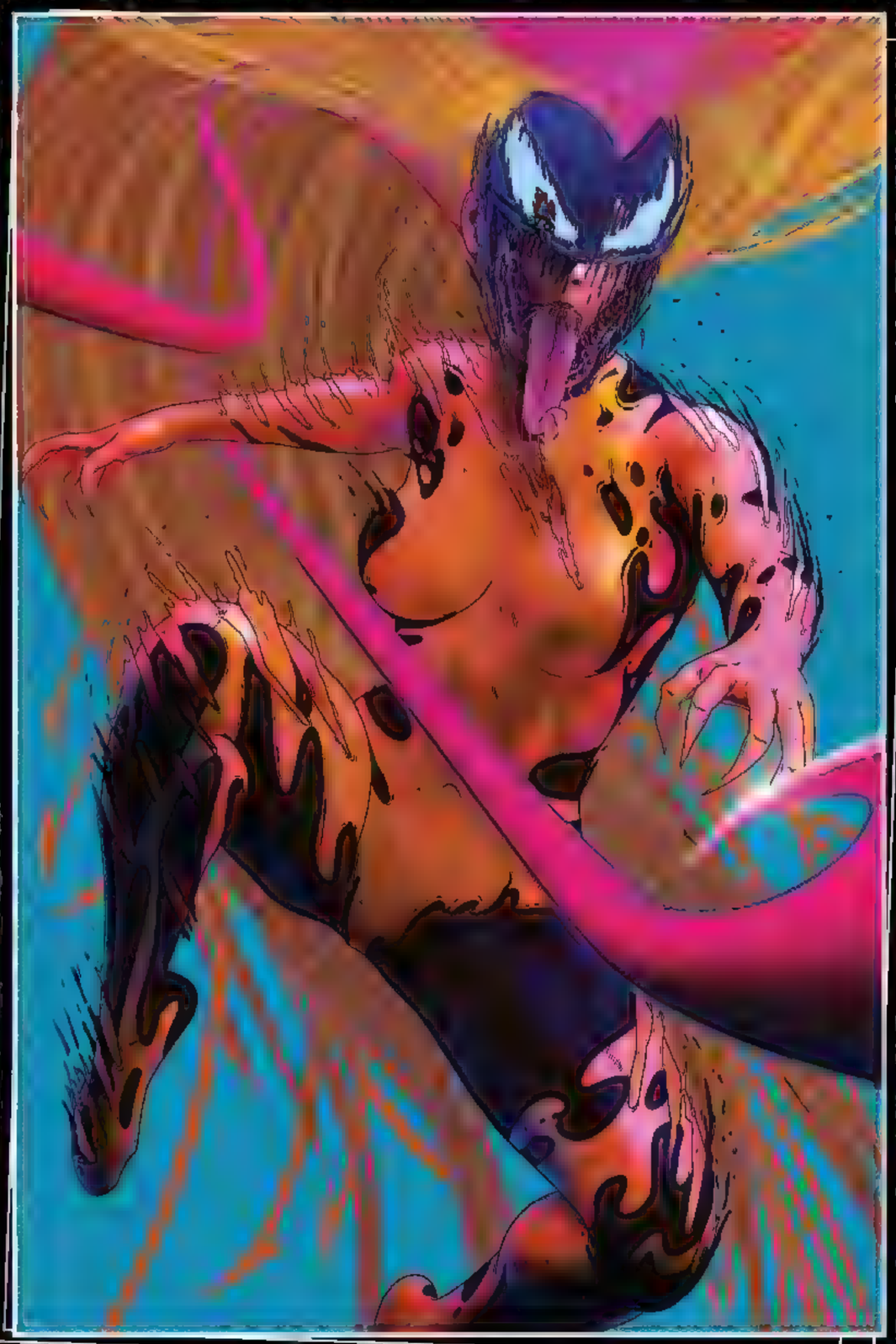
FEELING DIZZY.

EVERYTHING GETTING DARKER.

GOTTA KEEP GOING. KEEP SWIMMING. KEEP FIGHTING.

COME ON, ANDI! KEEP FIGHTING! KEEP--

DELICIOUS.



#1 VARIANT BY
NICK SULLO

#1 VARIANT BY
NICK BRADSHAW & JASON KEITH

#1 VARIANT BY
SKOTTIE YOUNG

#2 VARIANT BY
GREG LAND & FRANK D'ARMATA

#5

The earl then discovered he was down in some cavern where no water anywise harmed him...

And the clutch of the current could come not anear him, since the roofed hall prevented; bright, agleaming firelight he saw, flashing resplendent...

The good one saw then the sea-bottom's monster, the mighty merewoman...

He made a great onset with his weapon of battle, his hand not desisted from striking. That war-blade struck on her head then, battle-song greedy...

The stranger perceived then the sword would not bite, her life would not injure...

'Twas the first time that ever the excellent jewel had failed of its fame...

Firm-mooded after, not heedless of valor, but mindful of glory...

He hoped in his strength, his hand-grapple sturdy...

So any must act whenever he thinketh to gain him in battle glory unending...

And is reckless of living.

WOOOOM

The lord of the War-Geats (he shrank not from battle) seized by the shoulder the mother of Grendel...

Then mighty in struggle swung he at his enemy, since his anger was kindled...

Had God most holy not awarded the victory, all-knowing Lord; easily did heaven's ruler most righteously arrange it with justice. Uprose he erect ready for battle.

Hopeless of living, hotly he smote her. That the fiend-woman's neck firmly it grappled...

Broke through her bone joints, the bill fully pierced her fate-cursed body, she fell to the ground then...

The hand-sword was bloody, the hero exulted...

The brand was brilliant, brightly it glimmered, just as from heaven gemlike shineth the torch of the firmament.

"LIES. ALL LIES. YOUR SONNETS ARE NOTHING BUT FALLACIES...

"YOU PARASITES SHALL NEVER KNOW WHAT TRULY HAPPENED TO ME THAT DAY.

"YOU NEEDED A HERO. SOMEONE TO LOOK UP TO.

"TO GIVE YOUR SUCKLING BROOD HOPE.

"I WILL FIND SUCCOR ON THOSE CREATURES WHO KNOW NOTHING OF THE SUN.

"THEIR COLD BLOOD WILL TIDE ME OVER UNTIL I CAN FEAST ON A..."

"I MUST WAIT. HEAL. BIDE MY TIME UNTIL GOD ARRIVES.

"AND SO YOUR BARDS SAW TO IT. TUCKING YOU IN WITH FAIRY TALES.

"WITH LIES.

...WARMER MORSEL.

TOO FAR DOWN. TOO DEEP...NOT GONNA MAKE IT.

CHEST IS BURNING. FEELING DIZZY... EVERYTHING GETTING DARKER.

GOTTA KEEP GOING. KEEP SWIMMING. KEEP FIGHTING.

COME ON, ANDI! KEEP FIGHTING!

OH NO NO NO NO SHE'S--

SHE'S EATING ME

AAH!

KRCH

HELP ME...

PLEEASE...

KRCH

KKRTCH

SKK

HELLP...

MEE

STOP FIGHTING, LITTLE ONE. RESISTING. IT'S OVER NOW.

SHE'S **GONE.** YOUR HOST IS GONE.

I KNOW HOW THIS MUST STING, LOSING A ***VESSEL***. BUT THE PAIN IS FLEETING.

SHE WAS NOT WORTHY OF YOUR GRANDEUR. TRUST ME...

YOU WILL THANK ME FOR THIS ONE DAY.

WHEN **GOD COMES** AND THIS WORLD IS OURS, YOU WILL UNDERSTAND.

YOU WILL SEE IN YOURSELF WHAT I--

AACK!

NO!

SKLOK

CAN'T FEEL MY LEGS, MY BACK-- CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING

COLD SHADOWS CLOSING IN

YOU...

YOU CAME BACK FOR ME

YOU ARE ME

WE ARE

ONE

WE ARE

FAMILY

WE ARE

-GASP-

SCREAM

INSOLENT CHILD. STOP THIS NONSENSE AT ONCE!

I AM YOUR MOTHER. YOU LISTEN TO ME!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MOTHER...

REMINDS ME OF A LINE FROM *MACBETH*. WE ARE *NONE OF WOMAN BORN.*

HAD TO MEMORIZE IT FOR ENGLISH LIT. DIDN'T SINK IN AT THE TIME. NOW I GET IT.

WE ARE FROM BIG MOTHER'S *WOMB UNTIMELY RIPPED.*

WE ARE REBORN.

SAFE NOW.

MUST *MEND*. TOO MANY SHATTERED BONES. FIXING THEM AS FAST AS WE CAN...

SPLASH

-GAAASP-

YOU SAVED ME... I THOUGHT I WAS... THOUGHT I WAS DEAD.

NEVER LEFT. ALWAYS WITH YOU.

FOREVER.

FAMILY.

I FOUND MY FAMILY.

I LIKE THE SOUND OF--

FWOOM

YOU.

YOU CHOOSE YOUR HOST...*OVER ME?* OVER YOUR OWN KIND?

HOOK

HOOK

HOOK

SMASH

RUN. WE HAVE NOT FULLY HEALED YET...

I HAVE TRIED TO MAKE YOU SEE THE LIGHT. TO SEE YOUR *TRUE POTENTIAL.*

MUST ESCAPE MUSST HIDE

I AM TIRED OF TRYING. YOU ARE LOST--JUST AS LOST AS THE REST.

CORRUPTED BY YOUR YEARS ON THIS MISERABLE ROCK.

YOU WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND. NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU ARE.

WHAT YOU COULD HAVE BEEN.

SHUK

SHUK

YOU ARE DEAD TO US.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY.

SHUK

SHUK

SHUK

YOU ARE *NOTHING* TO US NOW.

YOU THINK YOU CAN KILL ME? YOUR MOTHER?

I WAS BORN DIRECTLY FROM OUR PROGENITOR'S OWN *VEINS.*

GOD'S BLOOD IS *MY* BLOOD.

YOU ARE DESCENDED FROM PARASITES. DERIVED FROM LICE.

YOU ARE A FLUKE. A WORM.

A MISTAKE.

I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU. YOUR BLOOD IS JUST AS THIN AS WATER.

YOUR BLOOD IS WEAK.

YOU WANT BLOOD? *HERE.*

WE CAN SHOW YOU *BLOOD.*

NYAARGH!

OUR BLOOD IS THICKER THAN THE BRINE YOU'VE BEEN MARINATING IN.

YOUR ROYAL BLOOD IS NOTHING BUT SEAWATER NOW. SILT AND SAND.

SWIP

IT HAS MADE YOU WEAK.

ALL YOU CAN DO IS CRY TO YOUR DADDY...

GOD WILL MAKE YOU PAY FOR SUCH DISRESPECT! COME BACK HERE!

COME BACK? OF COURSE...

YOUR BLOODLINE ENDS NOW. WITH YOU.

HYUULCH!

ACK AACK AAACK!

SEVERING TIES WITH ONE'S FAMILY IS NOT ALWAYS ENOUGH.

AAACKAAACKAAA!

SOMETIMES... YOU NEED TO CUT THE WHOLE FAMILY TREE DOWN.

THIS WON'T BE THE END OF BIG MOTHER. NO NECK TO SNAP. NO THROAT TO CHOKE. NOTHING BUT SYMBIOTE. SHE'LL BE BACK...

AND WE'LL BE READY WHEN SHE DOES...JUST AFTER...I LIE DOWN FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

SLOW DOWN. NOT FINISHED MENDING YET. TOO MANY BROKEN BONES

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. NEED TO RUN.

NEED TIME TO HEAL. TO REST.

I FEEL... FEELING PRETTY DIZZY...

CAN'T HOLD MYSELF UP...

HERE. WE WILL HOLD YOU. CARRY YOU.

WE WILL ALWAYS CARRY YOU.

IT'S FUNNY...FOR THE LONGEST TIME, I THOUGHT I WAS LOOKING FOR A HOME...

TURNS OUT, HOME WAS RIGHT HERE. IN YOU.

IN USSS

NYC TAXI

6085

I HAD TO RUN AWAY TO COME FULL CIRCLE, I GUESS. TO FIND YOU WAITING FOR ME

HERE NOW ALWAYS--

OH MY GOD! LOOK!

YOOU... AAACK... WILL NEVER... WIN...

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

GOD ISS COMMING GOD ISSS COOOMMING GOD IS COM--

AAACK!

SHLAK

GRAVITY'S A @#$%, AIN'T IT?

YOU'RE AN AWFUL MOM.

KRASH

THE FOLLOWING MORNING.

WELL... JUST ANOTHER DAY AT THE OFFICE.

GOT SEVERAL EYEWITNESSES TALKING ABOUT SOME KINDA FLAMING MEDUSA PLAYING TETHERBALL WITH THE GIANT.

FIT ANY DESCRIPTION YOU KNOW?

COULD BE. SOUNDS LIKE THE SAME PERP WHO TORE UP THE ***F.E.A.S.T. SHELTER.*** AND I THINK I KNOW JUST WHO TO ASK.

MY BOYFRIEND FINALLY LEFT. DUMBASS COULDN'T HANDLE MY BAD DREAMS ANYMORE.

SORRY TO HEAR THAT.

GUESS I SUCKER PUNCHED HIM IN MY SLEEP A FEW TOO MANY TIMES, THINKING HE WAS...

...WHATEVER MONSTERS I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT.

CAN'T BRING YOUR WORK HOME WITH YOU, CASTRO. GOTTA LEAVE THAT CRAP AT THE OFFICE.

THAT'S THE THING...I DON'T. SLEEP. NOT ANYMORE.

UGH...YOU TELLING ME YOU DON'T DREAM ABOUT THIS STUFF? HOW THE HELL DO YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT?

THAT'S ENOUGH, DETECTIVES.

FBI

WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE. THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR HARD WORK.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

AGENT MACNEILL. FBI. WE HEARD YOU HAD YOURSELVES A BIT OF A SYMBIOTE PROBLEM...

...WHICH MAKES THIS ***OUR*** JURISDICTION NOW. YOU CAN GO NOW, DETECTIVE HENLEY.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG...

YOU CAN'T JUST SWOOP INTO MY CRIME SCENE.

EVER SINCE ***DOVERTON****, SYMBIOTIC ACTIVITY FALLS UNDER THE ***BUREAU'S*** PURVIEW.

NOW, PLEASE TAKE YOUR OFFICERS AND KINDLY VACATE ***MY*** CRIME SCENE BEFORE WE HAVE YOU REMOVED.

*SEE CARNAGE U.S.A. (2011) & WEB OF VENOM: CULT OF CARNAGE (2019) --DEVIN

GEEZ, HENLEY... BETTER WORK ON THAT BEDSIDE MANNER.

FOR A SECOND THERE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA CLOCK A FED.

FBI

JUST GET ON THE HORN, WILL YOU? I WANT AN APB OUT ON ***ANDI BENTON***...

"...WHEREVER SHE'S HIDING."

IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP, ANDI. YOU CAN'T SLEEP THE WHOLE DAY AWAY.

...LEAVE ME ALONE...

I BELIEVE IT'S TIME YOU AND I HAVE OURSELVES A LITTLE TALK, ANDI.

...TALK?

I AM AWARE OF CERTAIN, SHALL WE SAY, **BONDS** YOU HAVE.

WHAT... WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THE OTHER DAY, I SAW YOU... LOSE CONTROL OF YOURSELF. JUST FOR A MOMENT. SOMETHING WITHIN YOU ROSE UP TO THE SURFACE AND PEOPLE GOT HURT BECAUSE OF IT.

SO...WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO GO? IS THAT IT? YOU'RE KICKING ME OUT?

NO, THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL... YOU CAN STAY HERE FOR AS LONG AS YOU NEED. I PROMISED YOU THAT OUR DOORS ARE ALWAYS OPEN.

BUT I NEED YOU TO PROMISE ME: THIS ROOF, THIS HOUSE, IS A SAFE PLACE. THE PEOPLE WHO STAY HERE TRUST ME WITH THEIR LIVES...SO I NEED TO TRUST YOU.

THIS IS YOUR HOME, ANDI. PROTECT IT.

I...

I PROMISE.

YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A HOME HERE, ANDI. YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A FAMILY.

...FAMILY

TO BE CONTINUED...

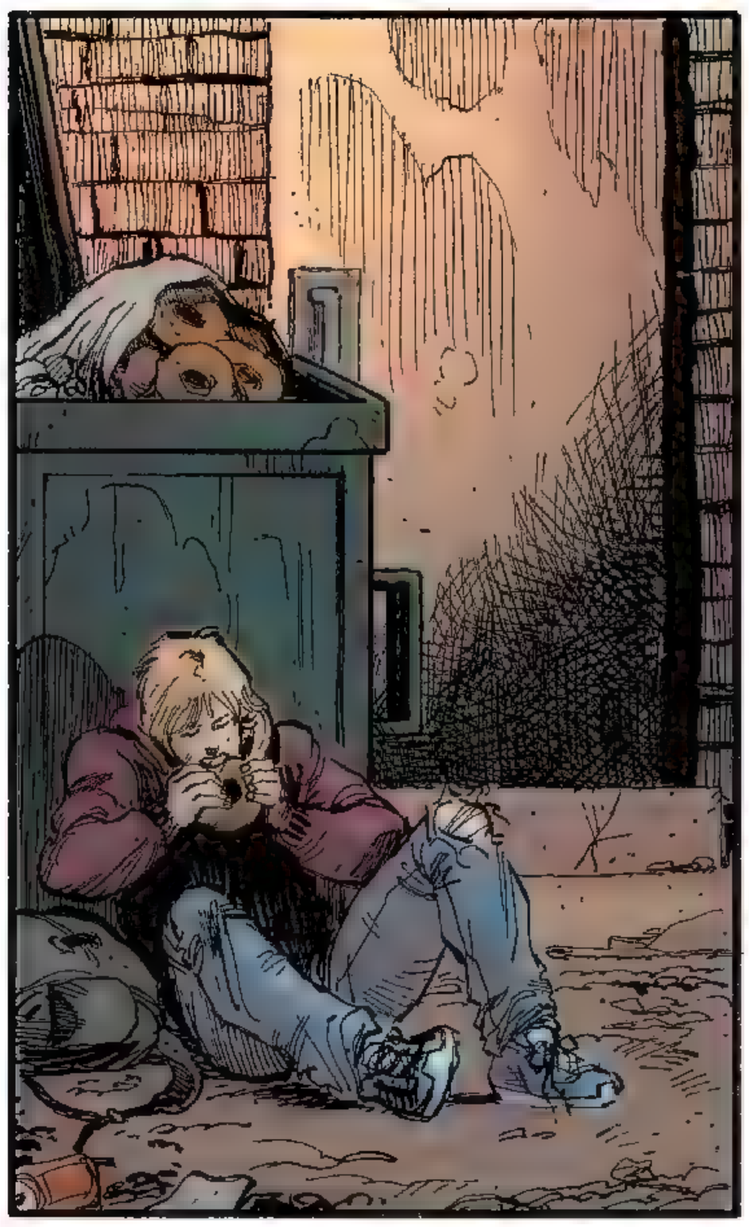
#2 VARIANT BY
KAEL NGU &
RACHELLE ROSENBERG

#3 VARIANT BY
DAN PANOSIAN

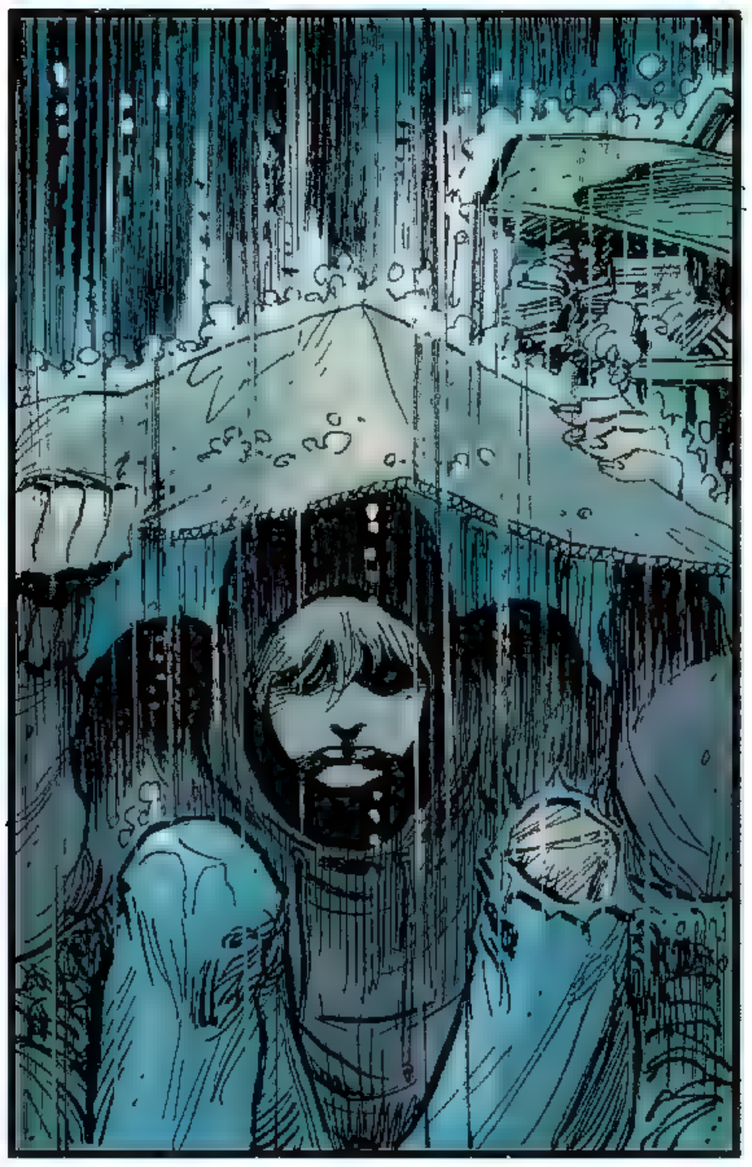
#4 VARIANT BY
KYLE HOTZ & **DAN BROWN**

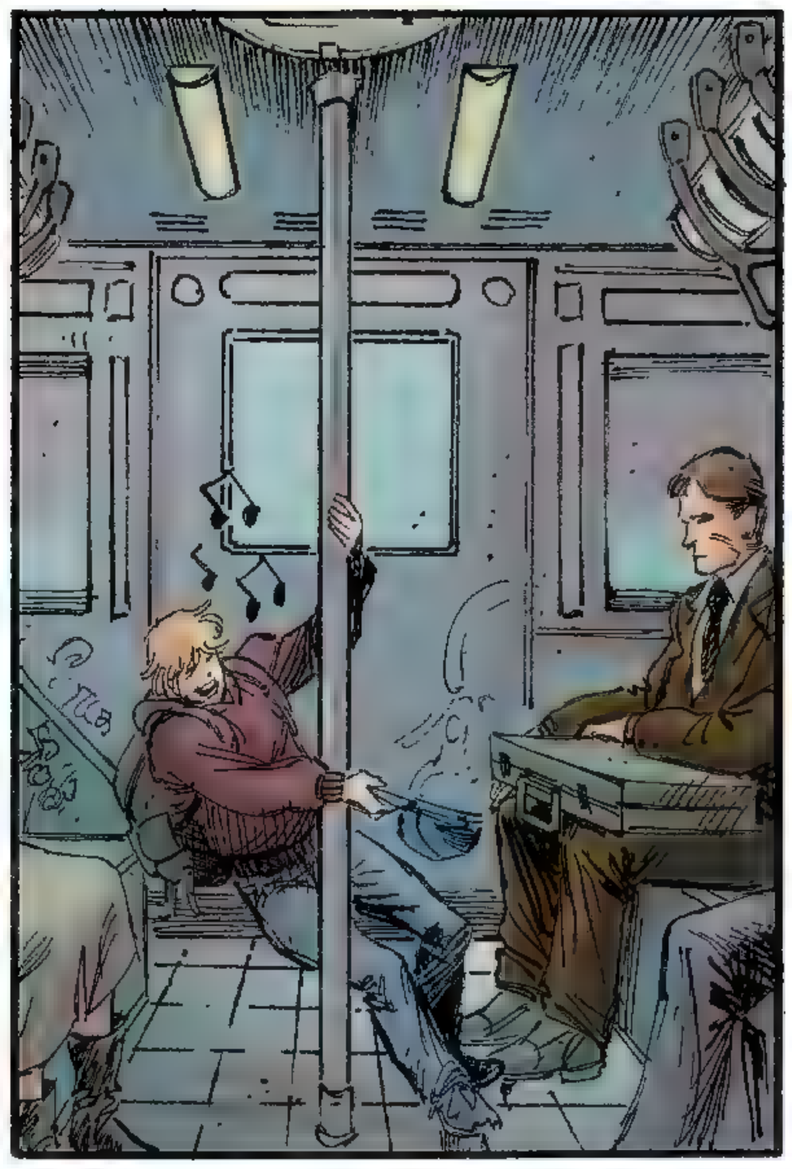
#5 VARIANT BY
JUAN GEDEON

#6



SUPORT
SOUPER-
HEROZ
OF TUMORO





2

NEED
HELP,
KID?

HOP ON IN.

YOU MUST BE HUNGRY, YOUNG MAN... HOW ABOUT A HOME-COOKED MEAL?

DOESN'T A WARM BATH SOUND NICE?

LET'S TAKE YOU HOME.

AFTER YOU.

WHERE'S HOME, YOUNG MAN?

DON'T HAVE ONE.

-RRMFRMF-

NOT ANYMORE.

WHERE ARE YOUR PARENTS? YOUR MOTHER?

SURELY SOMEONE'S LOOKING FOR YOU...

NOBODY'S LOOKING FOR ME.

HEARTBREAKING.

KNOCK KNOCK...

NOK NOK

HERE. I DON'T KNOW IF THESE WILL FIT...

THEY BELONGED TO OUR BOY. HE... HE DISAPPEARED. MY HUSBAND AND I...

WE SPEND OUR DAYS DRIVING. LOOKING FOR HIM. PRAYING HE'S OKAY. JUST HOPING ONE DAY WE MIGHT FIND HIM.

YOU REMIND ME OF HIM. OUR ANGEL.

THEY'RE YOURS IF YOU WANT THEM. HE'S OUTGROWN THEM BY NOW.

AS A MATTER OF FACT, HIS ROOM IS RIGHT HERE... NOBODY'S SLEPT IN IT FOR AGES.

WE BARELY GO IN ANYMORE. NOT SINCE...

WHO KNOWS? YOU MIGHT FIND SOMETHING IN THERE YOU LIKE...A TOY. A BOOK.

TAKE WHATEVER YOU WANT. IT'S ALL COLLECTING DUST NOW.

THANKS, MR....UH...

PLEASE. NO FORMALITIES. YOU MAKE US SOUND LIKE A BUNCH OF FUDDY-DUDDIES!

HOW ABOUT YOU JUST CALL US...

...THE CREEPS.

REST NOW. WE WILL PROTECT YOU. HEAL YOU.

WE NEED TIME. TIME TO MEND. MAKE YOU WHOLE AGAIN. SLEEP. GO TO SLEEP.

WHAT...? YOU GONNA SING ME A LULLABY?

WE WILL IF WE MUST...BUT ALL OUR SONGS ARE WRITTEN IN BLOOD

OUR LULLABIES SOUND LIKE SCREAMS

-GAASP-

THAT MUST'VE BEEN ONE BAD DREAM...

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

UH...OUCH. OKAY. NOT A MORNING PERSON, I TAKE IT...

I'M GUINEVERE.

I'VE SEEN YOU AROUND THE SHELTER... YOU'RE NEW HERE, AREN'T YOU?

YOU SPYING ON ME?

WHAT IF I WAS? GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

DEPENDS... GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE, WON'T WE?

YOU GOT A NAME? OR ARE YOU GONNA MAKE ME GUESS THAT TOO?

YOU'RE THE SPY 'ROUND HERE. SEE IF YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT.

A WOMAN OF MYSTERY. I LIKE IT... SEE YA, MISS CRYPTIC.

THIS PLAYFULNESS THIS IS NOT LIKE USS. WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?

BEATS ME.

LOCKING ON TARGET.

I'D LIKE TO THANK THE NYPD FOR ANSWERING THE CALL AFTER THIS MOST RECENT ATTACK...

NOT TODAY.

OUR CHILDREN NEED TO BELIEVE THIS IS A SAFE CITY. WHERE THEY CAN EXPLORE.

THERE.

WINSTON PENDLETON. BIG DONOR FOR BOTH POLITICAL PARTIES.

SEX TRAFFICKER.

SPREADS HIS MONEY AROUND SO HIS PALS TURN A BLIND EYE TO HIS BAD HABITS.

THERE'S BEEN AN UPTICK IN MISSING KIDS LATELY.

HOMELESS, MAINLY. MAKES IT EASY FOR THE POLICE TO TURN THEIR BACKS.

NOW THEY'LL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO ACKNOWLEDGE WHAT THEY ALREADY KNOW.

I'LL MAKE THEM **SEE.**

EVER SEE BLOOD ON SAND? STAINS THE DESERT RED.

PEBBLES TOGETHER IN GORY CLUMPS.

WHAT THE...?

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.

TOO LATE. NEED TO GET DOWN THERE AND FINISH--

LOSING MY SHOT. GOT TO ACT NOW.

THE PUNISHER

GO PLAY IN SOMEBODY ELSE'S SANDBOX.

THIS ISN'T YOUR FIGHT! THANKS TO YOU, NOW WE'VE BOTH GOT TO DEAL WITH...

THAK

THAK

CHRIS MOONEYHAM

...SANDMAN.

I GOT NO BEEF WITH YOU! I'M TAKING THIS SICKO IN, WHERE HE'LL BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE ONCE AND FOR ALL.

BY THE JUDGES WHOSE WALLETS HE PADS? OR THE POLICE COMMISSIONER WHOSE CAMPAIGN HE PERSONALLY FUNDED?

NO-- THE ONLY JUSTICE PENDLETON NEEDS IS *PUNISHMENT.*

BULLETS. THE PUNISHER DOESN'T WANT JUSTICE. ALL HE WANTS IS DEATH.

COACH THOMPSON, ***FLASH***, FOUGHT THROUGH HIS PTSD...

HOP ON IN, THEN. BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU...IT'S A LITTLE ***STUFFY*** INSIDE.

...IF HE HADN'T, HE MIGHT'VE ENDED UP LIKE THIS. LIKE ***HIM.***

CRAVING BLOODSHED. MUST STOP THE PUNISHER BEFORE MORE IS SPILLED

Petting $1
Zoo

SANDY NEVER WENT ANYWHERE WITHOUT HIM.

IT'S NOT LIKE HER TO LEAVE BEHIND ANY OF HER BELONGINGS...

...BUT SHE WOULD NEVER, ***EVER***, LEAVE HIM.

SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S DISAPPEARED. SANDY'S THE THIRD CHILD THIS WEEK.

ONLY MINORS?

I'VE HAD FIVE KIDS UP AND VANISH ON ME THIS MONTH ALONE. ALL THEIR POSSESSIONS ABANDONED. NO SIGN OF WHERE THEY WENT.

JUST... ***GONE.***

HER PARENTS CAN FILE A MISSING PERSON'S REPORT AFTER 48 HOURS. BEST I CAN DO.

PARENTS, DETECTIVE HENLEY? WHAT ***PARENTS*** DO YOU THINK SANDY HAS?

...SO MY ***OFFICIAL*** OPTIONS ARE LIMITED.

SHE'S BEEN ON THE STREET SINCE SHE WAS 12. THE ONLY FAMILY SHE HAS IS ***FEAST.***

DETECTIVE HENLEY. SOMETHING IS ***VERY*** WRONG HERE.

HOW MANY YOU SAY HAVE DISAPPEARED?

MRS PARKER. ***MAY.*** I KNOW YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT THESE KIDS, BUT THERE ARE PROCEDURES WE HAVE TO FOLLOW...

FIVE. ALL CHILDREN. WITH NO HOME, NO FAMILY, NOTHING TO CALL THEIR OWN...

ALL RIGHT... -SIGH.- I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.

THANK YOU, DETECTIVE. YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, NO MATTER WHAT ANYONE ELSE SAYS.

JUST DON'T TELL ANYBODY, 'KAY?

"YOUR SECRET IS SAFE ME WITH, DETECTIVE."

THERE YOU GO. THAT'S BETTER. YOU'RE CLEAN NOW...

WHO WOULD HAVE EVEN KNOWN THERE WAS A PRECIOUS ANGEL HIDING UNDERNEATH ALL THAT GUNK?

THANK YOU...

THINK NOTHING OF IT, DEAR. IT'S OUR PLEASURE.

I BELIEVE A NAP IS IN ORDER, DON'T YOU? SOME REST IS JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.

MY TEDDY! I FORGOT MY TEDDY BEAR...

DON'T YOU WORRY, DEAR. WE HAVE PLENTY OF STUFFED ANIMALS IN HERE.

PICK A NEW TEDDY. PICK TWO! YOU CAN HAVE AS MANY AS YOUR HEART DESIRES...

A NEW TEDDY? FOR... ME?

ALL FOR YOU, DEAR... ALL FOR YOU.

THERE ARE SO MANY TOYS AND TREATS TO PICK AND CHOOSE FROM.

AND FRIENDS TOO! WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH SOME NEW FRIENDS?

SO MANY FRIENDS. AS A MATTER OF FACT...

WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT INVITE A FEW MORE TO COME HOME AND PLAY.

WOULDN'T THAT BE NICE?

WE WANT TO FILL THIS HOUSE WITH THE SOUNDS OF CHILDREN AGAIN.

"OUR HOME GETS SO QUIET THESE DAYS... WITHOUT CHILDREN, IT FEELS SO EMPTY.

HUNGRY AND LONELY

"WE WANT TO IMBUE OUR HOUSE WITH LIFE ONCE MORE.

SCHOOL BUS

"FILL IT WITH THE SOUNDS OF TINY FOOTSTEPS.

"WHENEVER OUR HOUSE GOES QUIET AGAIN, IT'S MERELY A MATTER OF GOING OUT...

"...AND FINDING MORE.

"AND MORE AND MORE AND MORE AND MORE AND..."

LOSING OUR BEARINGS FEELS VAST AND SUFFOCATING ALL AT once

WHERE ARE YOU HIDING HIM, SANDMAN? GIVE PENDLETON TO ME!

KEEP DIGGING.

UUCH!

WHENEVER I COME TO THE SANDBOX, I'M SURE TO BRING...

tschk

...SOME OF MY OWN TOYS.

MADMAN. THE PUNISHER WILL NOT STOP UNTIL HE GETS HIS TARGET.

BOOM

THAK

THAK

MUST FIND THE GIRL. SHE MUST BE *HIDDEN* HERE SOMEWHERE.

-GAASP-

WHEN THERE ISN'T A DOOR, MAKE ONE.

NO--

STOP!

TOLD YOU TO LEAVE US ALONE. MY FIGHT'S WITH NEITHER OF YOU.

IT'S WITH *HIM.* THE PIMP IN THE THREE-PIECE SUIT.

SLAM!!

HAVE TO ISOLATE THAT PSYCHOPATH PUNISHER BEFORE HE KILLS EVERYBODY.

WE DON'T *BELIEVE* YOU.

BELIEVE ME, DON'T BELIEVE ME--MAKES NO DIFFERENCE.

PENDLETON'S MINE--

WHY? WHAT HAS THIS MAN DONE TO YOU?

I'VE HEARD HIM. *SEEN* HIM WHEN HE BELIEVES NOBODY IS LOOKING.

THESE PLAYGROUNDS ARE NOTHING BUT HUNTING GROUNDS TO HIM...

pfist

pfist

I HAVE A DAUGHTER OF MY OWN. I WOULD NEVER LET HER NEAR--

--HYULCH.

BLAM

BLAM

BLA

THIS STAIN IS NO GOOD AND *EVERYBODY* KNOWS. THE POLICE KNOW, THE MAYOR KNOWS...

THE LAW KNOWS AND IT BENDS TO HIS WILL!

ONLY I CAN STOP HIM.

ENOUGH!

ENOUGH OF THIS MANIAC.

WHERE IS THE GIRL?

DON'T GET TOO CLOSE! IT'S A TRAP!

ASK HIM WHAT HE DOES TO THE CHILDREN HE STEALS FROM THE STREETS.

THERE!

ASK HIM HOW MANY KIDS HE'S LIED TO.

I...I CAN'T MOVE... CAN'T FEEL... MY LEGS.

ALL THE FALSE PROMISES OF A BETTER LIFE.

HE GIVES THESE CHILDREN HOPE. THEN HE CRUSHES IT.

HOLD STILL. I'VE GOT YOU.

NO ESCAPE, PENDLETON.

NOT FROM JUSTICE...

WHU--?

NO!

"...AND NOT FROM ME."

SHUKK

FREEEE.

SSAFE NOW.

DIDN'T HAVE TO HAPPEN THIS WAY. I HAD PENDLETON RIGHT WHERE I WANTED HIM.

HE WAS IN THE PALM OF *MY* HANDS.

AND HE SLIPPED RIGHT THROUGH YOUR FINGERS.

THANKS FOR DOING MY JOB FOR ME. COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT BETTER MYSELF.

WE MAKE A GOOD TEAM, EH? WE SHOULD DO THIS AGAIN.

NEVER. YOUR BRAND OF JUSTICE IS NOT OURS.

SUIT YOURSELF. TURN OVER A ROCK AND YOU'LL BE SURPRISED WHAT YOU'LL FIND SLITHERING UNDERNEATH.

IT'S NEVER JUST ONE PEST. IT'S A WHOLE CITY.

LATER.

CAN'T SAY I CONDONE THE METHODOLOGY, BUT... THAT'S ONE LESS CREEP ON THE STREET.

WHY IS IT WHENEVER SOMEBODY LOSES THEIR HEAD, YOU'RE ALWAYS AROUND?

GUESS I HAVE THAT EFFECT ON MEN. THEY CAN'T HELP BUT POP THEIR TOP.

POLICE LINE DO NOT CRO

STILL AT FEAST?

FOR NOW.

SPOKE WITH MAY THIS MORNING. SHE SAID SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS HAVE GONE MISSING.

I DON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD MAKE SOME. MIGHT CHEER YOU UP A BIT.

ALL MY FRIENDS END UP DEAD.

I SCRATCH YOUR BACK, YOU SCRATCH MINE?

LOOK. I COULD REALLY USE YOUR HELP HERE. IF THIS WAS OUR GUY, GOOD RIDDANCE. BUT I STILL NEED TO KNOW WHERE ALL THOSE KIDS WENT...

YOU DON'T THINK YOU COULD HELP ME HERE? BE MY EYES AND EARS ON THE STREET?

COME ANYWHERE NEAR MY BACK, OFFICER, AND I'LL SCRATCH YOUR EYES OUT. HOW'S THAT?

YOU CONTINUE TO PUSH EVERYONE AWAY. WHY?

GET OFF MY BACK, WILL YOU? BESIDES, THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT

YESS. MISSING CHILDREN. OUR CHILDREN. JUST LIKE US. NO HOMES. NO FAMILY

EASY PREY.

WE WILL NOT LET ANY MORE OF THESE CHILDREN BE VICTIMIZED

BUT YOU HEARD. MAY WE KICKED UP TOO MUCH DUST WITH BIG MOTHER.

WE NEED TO STOP. TAKE A BEAT. AND LET EVERYTHING SETTLE. GET BACK TO..

S. T.

SULLY

BAR

...NORMAL.

ANDY

N

W

E

S

FIND me!-6

UP HERE.

WHY ARE WE *HERE*? THIS COULD BE A *TRAP*.

OR IT COULD HELP US FIND ALL THOSE MISSING KIDS.

WONDER

CYCLONE

YOU FOUND ME.

YOU?

NICE TO SEE YOU TOO...

MAYBE SHE *KNOWS* SOMETHING

OR MAYBE SHE'S *DISTRACTING* US

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT

BE *CAREFUL*

TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.

PSSSHHH

WARNING

MAN. I USED TO SWIM IN THIS POOL AS A KID...

LIFEGUARDS ALWAYS TOLD US THE WATER WOULD TURN PURPLE IF WE PEED IN HERE.

FIVE-OH!

COME BACK, BASQUIAT...

I JUST WANNA TALK. I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR TIME...

8ft

I'M NO RAT. SNITCHING IS A SIN.

DON'T KNOW WHAT BIBLE YOU'VE BEEN READING, KID. DEFINITELY NOT THE OLD TESTAMENT.

WORD IS SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE GHOSTING AND NOBODY KNOWS WHERE.

WHAT DO YOU CARE? KIDS GO MISSING EVERY DAY OUT HERE, AND YOU DON'T BAT AN EYE.

WHAT? YOU FOUND YOUR HEART, OFFICER? OR IS IT SO FAR UP YOUR ASS YOU CAN'T FEEL IT?

TAKE THE TWENTY. BUY YOURSELF SOME NEW SPRAY PAINT, FOR ALL I CARE.

I JUST WANNA KNOW IF YOU'VE HEARD ANYTHING. SEEN ANYTHING.

BLOOD MONEY. I DON'T NEED THAT MARK ON MY SOUL.

A LITTLE YOUNG TO BE WORRYING ABOUT HELL, AREN'T YOU?

MAN... LOOK WHERE I LIVE. DON'T YOU SEE? I'M *ALREADY* IN HELL.

I'M WORKING ON GETTING MYSELF UP TO HEAVEN.

WE ALL ARE, THANKS TO SAINT D...

...SAINT D?

NO
FOGG

...AND FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS I'VE JUST BEEN ON MY OWN.

THE STREETS HERE SURE BEAT BACK HOME IN BALTIMORE.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR ***PARENTS?*** THEY HAVEN'T COME LOOKING FOR YOU?

YEAH, RIGHT... ***MY*** DAD? HE'S PROBABLY RELIEVED. ONE LESS ***MOUTH*** TO FEED.

HOW ABOUT YOU? ANYONE LOOKING FOR YOU?

NO.

HEY... WHERE YOU GOING?

WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?

NO. LOOK. THIS HAS BEEN FUN AND ALL, BUT...THERE'S SOMEWHERE I NEED TO GO.

UH, OKAY. JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE YOU GOTTA BE A--

--STRANGER.

WHY ARE WE RUNNING AWAY?

WE'RE NOT RUNNING. IF ANYTHING, WE'RE GIVING HER A FIGHTING CHANCE. WE'RE SAVING HER.

EVERYONE IN OUR ORBIT ENDS UP ***DEAD.***

...THERE'S ALREADY TWO OF US IN HERE. NO THIRD WHEELS.

NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS ANYMORE.

HELLO?

BASQUIAT? THAT YOU?

HSSS

AAH!

HOLY MOTHER OF GOD...

CLOSE ENOUGH.

NOW... LET US PREY.

TO BE CONTINUED...

OUT OF *ABSOLUTE CARNAGE* COMES A NEW SYMBIOTIC SENSATION

AND IT'LL BE A SCREAM!

PATRICIA ROBERTSON, ANDI BENTON, DONNA DIEGO – their stories have all been leading to this. Now one of Venom's original offspring – and quite possibly the strongest – stars, at last, in her own adventure! But in the wake of Carnage's assault, what remains of the Scream symbiote? Who is its host? What are its intentions? And what will a pair of web-slinging wall-crawlers have to say about Scream's presence in New York? Meanwhile, a darkness has formed in the waters surrounding the Big Apple – something evil that beckons Scream with a siren song! With Venom nowhere to be found, this is now her problem – but what is its connection to Knull, god of the symbiotes?

T+

COLLECTING ***SCREAM: CURSE OF CARNAGE #1-6*** –
BY CLAY McLEOD CHAPMAN, CHRIS MOONEYHAM, GARRY BROWN AND RAIN BEREDO.

MARVEL